

# FORGERY—ANOTHER LAST CARD.

A letter from New York, received in this city yesterday, enclosed a handbill issued from the office of the New Era a Van Buren paper, though purporting to come from the *Emancipator*, an abolition paper. The letter to which is affixed the name of W. H. Harrison, is a **BASE FORGERY**. GEN. HARRISON authorizes us to pronounce it such, and to say, moreover, that he NEVER WROTE A LETTER OF ANY KIND, to Messrs. Tappan, Leavitt and Dresser.

Fellow-citizens! What are we coming to!—What will not trick, perjury, forgery, crime of any kind, essay to carry out political purposes! When will this career of villainy be stayed—unless you rise in your might and FROWN IT DOWN!—This is no mere party matter. It aims a much deeper and more deadly blow. It strikes at every thing good and holy. It would break down all correct moral preceptions, and CONFOUND ALL FALSEHOOD! It is the regular advance of Locofisecism! Read: although a shallow device, it should be read. It is to every man of ordinary reflection evidently made up of stale newspaper slanders, having no resemblance to Gen. Harrison's style or manner. The letter to which that attributed to Gen. Harrison is a reply, purports to be signed by J. Leavitt, and to declare his opposition to Van Buren, and to a third party ticket, when it is well known that he is a Van Buren man, and has been ardently engaged in all the Western Abolition Conventions to get up the third party ticket. The whole trick, it is at once apparent, is intended to operate against General Harrison in the South. But the Southern people will be found, are no less green as to be deceived by such a party humbug. Read it:

## EMANCIPATOR EXTRA.

We hasten to lay before our readers the following interesting correspondence. It speaks for itself. And in accordance with the views therein expressed we shall remove from our next paper the name of James Birney for President, and substitute that of Gen. William Henry Harrison. And we hope that all of our abolition friends will use their exertions to elevate to the Presidency one who is (as will be seen) pledged to carry out some of the most prominent and essential views of the friends of the African race. All who may receive this circular will be doing service to a good cause by giving it as extensive a circulation as possible:

New York, Sept. 21, 1840.

William Henry Harrison:—The subscribers have appointed a "Committee of Correspondence" on the part of a large number of your fellow-citizens, to communicate with you on a subject of vital importance, to think, to number, and rapidly increasing party in the free States of the Union. The time is near at hand when the choice of the people of this country will fall upon you for the office of President, or upon the present incumbent.

You are probably aware that the Abolitionists of this State have nominated candidates for President and Vice President of their own; still there are many, and ourselves among the number, who deem it undivisible to run a separate ticket, when they well know that by so doing it only insures the election of Mr. Van Buren, whose views on this subject of slavery are so entirely hostile to our own, that we should look upon his reelection as a grievous public calamity. We must then, as a party, choose between yourself and our nominated ticket, and if we could be assured that your views of the evils of slavery accord with our own, and that you would use your official station to abolish so great an evil, at least in the District, we should almost to a man, drop our own ticket, and unite our strength upon yours.

You will excuse our frankness and candor; the deep interest we feel on this important subject must be our apology. An early reply is urgently requested.

Your obedient and very humble servants,  
ARTHUR TAPPAN,  
J. LEAVITT,  
H. DRESSER.

CINCINNATI, October 3, 1840.

Gentlemen: Your kind letter of the 21st ultimo came duly to hand. The subject on which you address me I look upon as one of the greatest importance to the people of this country, though I have generally refused to answer the numerous queries addressed to me, generally from my political enemies, knowing they were intended to injure me with the south. In my letter, however, to Judge Morris, of Massachusetts, which he had the liberty to use in any way that he thought proper, except to publish, I expressly state my views on the abolition question. I therein state that I joined an abolition society in Richmond at the early age of eighteen—that I have seen no reason to change my views on the subject since. And I will now further state that I believe Congress has full and complete power to legislate on all subjects relating to the District of Columbia, and should use the power by abolishing slavery in the District. And although Congress, perhaps, has no power to interfere with slavery in the several States, yet so anxious am I to see this immense evil put down, that I would willingly sign a bill, should one pass Congress, appropriating all the surplus revenue for the purpose of purchasing the slaves, or for indemnifying the States that should voluntarily abolish the system. The appropriating the surplus revenue for this purpose is no new idea with me. It is one I have long entertained, and have more than once expressed myself, and I hope yet to live to see so desirable an object accomplished.

You are aware, gentlemen, that this is a delicate subject, for the peace of the south, and what ever is done should be done with much caution. You probably have seen my letter to Mr. Lyons of Virginia. You will, of course, know what kind of construction to place upon that, written, as it was, to a southern man, and a slaveholder. I have refused, gentlemen, to make promises, or pledges to any great extent, during this canvass; but the great contest is so near at hand, I have no hesitation in declaring the above as my sincere sentiments, and hope you will find them to accord, at least in part, with your own.

I am, gentlemen, very respectfully,  
Your obedient servant,  
W. H. HARRISON.  
ARTHUR TAPPAN,  
J. LEAVITT,  
H. DRESSER.

## LETTER FROM GEN. HARRISON.

CINCINNATI, 27th Oct. 1840.

To the Editor of the Republican:

Dear Sir—I have furnished you with a handbill purporting to be issued from the office of the *Emancipator* of New York, containing a letter under the date of the 21st of September, directed to me, and signed by Arthur Tappan, J. Leavitt, and H. Dresser, and an answer to that letter purporting to be written by me, dated in this city, on the 24 day of October, 1840.

I have never in my life received a letter from the above named persons, either conjunctively or individually; nor did I ever address either the letter to them, or answer of them. The whole is a vile fabrication, totally destitute of the least foundation in truth. The letter which enclosed the handbill to me is left in your possession, and it has the New York post mark upon it, and was opened this day by me in the presence of Mr. E. P. Langdon, the Deputy Postmaster.

Yours truly,  
W. H. HARRISON.

# MORE OF THE FORGERY—MR. RITCHIE.

We yesterday exposed the base forgery of General Harrison's name to a letter, purporting to be to Messrs. Tappan and others, New York Abolitionists, intended to cheat the South into a support of the Administration. The New York papers received yesterday, seem to anticipate some move of that kind, though they are not able to fix upon any specific act—but the *Richmond Enquirer*, by the way, sheds some light upon the question. A letter in that paper, dated New York, October 19th, 1840, was the following language: The letter written by Harrison, and sent to Judge Morris, the leading Abolitionist in Massachusetts, is being used with considerable effect, while that written to Lyons, of Virginia, is kept back as much as possible. It has been whispered about town for a day or two that there is a letter lately received from him, which gives much apparent satisfaction to the Abolitionists. It is known, not, however, that it is a forgery, and that it will not be published until just on the eve of our election; so as not to effect the Southern vote. If all these things do not have a tendency to arouse the South from their stupor, nothing will, until they find Congress filled with Abolitionists, and their wicked policy sustained by a weak and vacillating old man, who has declared that he will veto no bill that passes Congress. Then they may wish that they had sustained their natural ally—Martin Van Buren and the Democracy of the North.

No one who has read the forged letter, imputed to General Harrison, or who will take the trouble to compare it with the foregoing extract to the *Richmond Enquirer*, will doubt that they come from the same "shop"—the mark of the manufacturer is upon both. The style and language would leave little doubt that both productions had the same paternity. But it is remarkable that the letter to Richmond speaks of a letter lately received, and adverted to a letter to Judge Morris, and the one to Mr. Lyons—these contradictions, and the priority of both in the same person almost beyond doubt. The predicted intention to publish just before the New York election, to keep it from the South, is but dust to cover the secret distribution of them, and afford opportunity to prepare the South for their reception and credit.

We should regret to be compelled to implicate Mr. Ritchie in this work of forgery and deception, but do not hesitate to express the belief that the writer of the letter to Mr. Ritchie, was himself the forger of the letter purporting to be from Gen. Harrison, or was conversant of the forgery—and we challenge him or Mr. Ritchie to clear their skirts of the charge. We think, as we did yesterday, that the artifice is too shallow to deceive our Southern friends.

From the Cincinnati Chronicle, TEXAS.

Extract of a letter to a gentleman in Cincinnati, dated October 2nd, 1840. "Galveston contains upwards of 2,000 inhabitants, and is rapidly increasing. It will always be a place of great trade—we consider it the New Orleans of Texas. New houses are springing up like mushrooms almost every day, the houses are all brought from Maine, read, painted, so as to be raised and boarded in two or three days. They are of very uniform size and appearance; generally two stories high, twenty-three to twenty-five feet long, and fifteen to eighteen broad, and let ready at five hundred dollars per annum in good soil, and are almost invariably painted white, which gives the town a beautiful appearance from the ocean. There is always one, and generally two Steamboats that ply regularly from Galveston across the Gulf to New Orleans, and half a dozen sail up the river to the Brazos, and occasionally converse to Matagorda. There are likewise about twenty Packets that run regularly between Galveston and various parts of the United States.

I think Maine is more strongly represented here than any State in the Union. Almost all our house frames, are brought out in rosters from Maine, and good White Pine lumber is about as abundant and cheap here as in any of the Atlantic cities. North of England there is also plenty of Fitch line timber brought here from Maine, and sold at a low price. This makes a cheap and durable fence, and keeps out bugs and cattle.

One peculiarity in living here, soon arrests the attention of the stranger, a strong sea breeze blows over the island, and every night we are obliged to keep by the everlastingly raw waves of "Mexique Bay," as they roll over the beach on the south side of the island. But when we are visited by a "Norther of three or four days" continuance, I sometimes think we have too much of a good thing.

I forgot to say that we had Morua Multicultural trees here last spring by ship loads, sufficient to stock all Texas. A few were sold for a song, some given away, and more dried up on the wharves. I doubt if through the country, on then to pay prices. We have now five White Walnut trees, and half a dozen of these in 1840 feet long, and it is said to be the longest in North America, not excepting the long Walnut in Boston, which was built before the American Revolution.

There are about half a dozen really good schools in Galveston; besides one, excellent High School, which is kept in a two story building, in the upper story of which is a small Presbyterian Society, composed of about 20 families, and 60 or 80 young men, regularly worship on each Sabbath, under the pastoral care of the Rev. Mr. Allen—his thousand dollars have been subscribed towards erecting a new church, and the Sabbath is now reverently observed in Cincinnati, all the stores are then closed, and business suspended, as it should be. Our city government is composed of a number of very efficient and intelligent young men, who have families and property here, and who feel the responsibility of their situation, and take great pride in the prosperity, appearance, and welfare of the city.

You will recollect that our Congress passed a law last winter funding Texas treasury notes; which are called in, and certificates of stock of the same amount issued, bearing interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum, payable in specie, and semi-annually. Your government should be able to do this, of course Texas money, will rapidly appreciate in value, and prices of property will be made by those who have been buying up large quantities at New Orleans at twenty cents on the dollar. Jacob Barker, of New Orleans, who is well known to be a sagacious operator generally, is said to have received an enormous amount of Texas money, at 80 and even at 94 discount. Large quantities are held in sums of from \$1,000 to \$20,000 each, by your western traders, who have been here and taken it for produce and run the risk of its eventual value. The great evil of this is, that it has been used as a currency. Treasury notes, and other papers of the City corporations of Houston, Austin, Galveston and Velasco, make up the most of our circulating medium. Time, greater attention to agriculture, and a more judicious use of style this all have here, I will just mention that in walking through the streets the other evening, I heard no less than twelve pianos in different parts of the city. Such schools have been established in almost all the large towns in the Republic, and are well attended. At a Sunday School celebration held at Austin last winter, I was much amused by the peculiar originality of one of the speakers, whose style of illustration was hardly got down in the United States—not in New England at least. He was a travelling Methodist preacher, and faithfully devoted to his profession. Says he, "The time will soon come when the Frencher will have the rifle in one hand and the Bible in the other, will invade and overrun Mexico, and the whole of Central America." In matter of style this all was equal to an account I read in some history, of the wars of Ferdinand of Spain against the Moors, in which it was said that "the sword in hand, carried in one day, three thousand Moors to Christian-ty."

We have twice newspapers in Texas already, one of which, St. Houston, is published daily. Government men themselves have published a paper, constituting, by the attention they have paid to the cause of learning. A College has been incorporated at De Kalb, and liberally endowed with land (all Congress has to give), and two high schools at Houston, one for Young ladies and the other for boys. Houston is one of the pleasantest situations in Texas, near the Colorado river, and the buildings for these schools are already erected on two eminences about a mile apart, each in a grove of live oak trees, where good dirt prospects abound, and will be well covered with myriads of cattle, deer, and Mustangs.

Emigration into the Republic is as great as ever. We want more farmers. We have already too many consumers for the produce—Idlers, smokers, and loafers without number, but better any as yet. When we see, they must either work or starve, or volunteer for the army or navy. The Republic is too full of idlers who live on each other. We have a good many German and English emigrants. There is one community between the Brazos and Colorado, settled wholly by Germans, a sturdy, industrious set of farmers. We have had several ship loads of English emigrants the past year, and candidly confess me to say, that they are the most valuable accessions we have had. They are almost all industrious, intelligent farmers, who bring their tools, seed, and some live stock, and proved breeds of live stock with them, and push off at once into the interior, and enter farms. One man with his family from Yorkshire, brought \$15,000 in gold with him. Mechanics also do well, and in fact every one who is willing to work, may feel sure of reasonable success.

From the Savannah Georgian, Oct. 17.

## FROM FLORIDA.

A Mail with Government Despatches captured by the Indians.—We learn from a friendly and attentive correspondent at Ft. Holmes, (under date of the 8th inst.) that the express rider going west with the mail was fired upon (6th inst.) by a large party of Indians, concealed in a small hammock three miles distant from that post.

He discovered the Indians before they fired, but his horse having become alarmed, he was unable to turn his horse, and making "virtue of necessity," the rider, with admirable presence of mind, threw himself flat upon the horse, and dashed through the enemy, about fourteen of whom fired at him. One ball carried away his hat, but he was fortunate enough to escape without a wound. The horse ran about 100 yards and fell; the rider immediately seized the mail bags and fled towards Fort Russell, hotly pursued by the Indians, who continued the pursuit as far as Orange Creek, four miles from the scene of their attempted murder.

The rider, in the course of the chase, was compelled to drop the mail. Information of the affair did not reach Fort Holmes until late in the afternoon. Lieut. J. McKinstry, of the 2d Infantry, immediately started with 25 men in pursuit of the enemy. Arriving at the spot, he took up the trail, and continued the chase until 8 o'clock, that night, when he reluctantly gave it up, and bivouacked on the banks of the Oklahoma. The next morning Lieut. McK. made a raft and attempted to cross his command over the river, satisfied that the Indians were in the hammock of the opposite side; but it was found that the bark was not only too frail, but the stream too rapid to effect the object. The trail was lost in the mud and water of the Oklahoma swamp.

The next morning Lieutenant McKee returned to the scene of action, and extending his men as Light Infantry, found a greater part of the mail.

The only letters broken open were those addressed to the commanding General and his staff. These letters were found at a long distance from the spot where the large portion of the mail was discovered, and on a trail which the enemy followed in their escape.

One order from Washington, addressed to Gen. Armitstead, was missing; its envelope only having been found. These circumstances convinced Lieut. McK. that the enemy had with them some one who can read, and if so, it is not impossible that they are now in possession of important information—or opening the campaign is rapidly approaching, and the communication from Washington, which we have mentioned as missing, may have been instructions relative to the movements of the army during the ensuing season.

## AN IRISHMAN'S DREAM.

In Newark, lives a son of the "Green Isles of the ocean," who has some shrewdness and wit, and more honesty and candor. He has been up to last week, a supporter of Van Buren. The light, however burst upon him, and he acknowledges the claims of Harrison to the support of the American people. As soon as he had made the fact known, the Postmaster called on him, and said to him—

"Friend James, is it true that you have left our ranks and gone over to those—Whigs?"

"And sure it is, honey. Did you not hear of my dream?"

"No. What did you dream?"

"What sure, now, an' I dreamed when I was asleep, that the spirit of the great WASHINGTON, the greatest man that ever born, came to me, an' he says to me, in as good English as ye ever heard spoken, 'sister, James Molone, why will ye be after opposing my brave boy that I appointed to office myself, to help and Anthony to whip the bloody savages off the very ground ye stand on, an' all the time ye been tryin' to keep that spalpeen of a Van Buren in me seat, to be a disgrace to it all the days of his life? Answer me that, honey.'"

An' 's I, 's General Harrison your brave boy, an' did ye appoint him to office your own self an' did ye love him?"

"Sure, an' I did," 's he.

"Thin," 's I, 'I crave your pardon, General WASHINGTON, an' all ov the likes ov ye, for I believed that story was all a Whig lie, as our postmaster, the spalpeen, said it was. Sure, thin, I will oppose your brave boy no longer, but do everything I can for him, bless your honor, an' peace to your soul." An' thin he smiled, an' went away pleased with Jimmy.

Pshaw," said the postmaster, "the devil of whiskey 'ad been in you."

An' there had been no devil of whiskey at all in me, boy, but there is one very near me an' if ye don't mind your eye, he will rise up and strp the penlow feathers from your dirty carcass, and luck to ye."—*Wheeling Gazette.*

PURSUIT OF KNOWLEDGE.—He that enlarges his curiosity after the works of nature, demonstrably multiplies the talents to happiness; therefore we should cherish ardour in the pursuit of useful knowledge, and remember that a blighted spring makes a barren year, and that vernal flowers, however beautiful and gay, are only intended by nature as preparatives to autumnal fruits.

# THE TIMES.

FAYETTE, MISSOURI, NOV. 14, 1840.



ONE PRESIDENTIAL TERM—Proposed by General Jackson, recommended by an Bureau—True Federalist will establish it by the election of General HARRISON.

## THE TRUE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,  
**Wm. H. Harrison,**  
OF OHIO.  
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,  
**John Tyler, of Virginia.**

For Electors of President and Vice President of the United States,

PHILIP COLE, of Washington.  
JOSEPH C. BROWN, of St. Louis.  
SAMUEL C. OWENS, of Jackson.  
STEPHEN CLEAVER, of Rails.

The Legislature convenes on Monday next.

## MISSOURI ELECTION.

As all parties are satisfied as to the way the election has gone in our State, we will not trouble ourselves in collecting returns. We will say, however, that as far as heard from, the Whigs have almost invariably reduced the loco majorities.

## "The Last Card."

BRIBERY, FRAUD AND PERJURY!

If there was ever a time in the history of our government, when it became necessary for the honest men of ALL PARTIES to declare themselves independent of partisan idolatry, and to assert their desire for free government and correct principle, that time is most assuredly at hand. We have not room for a recital of the facts that have been brought to light which go to prove the depravity of an infamous and damnable scheme to destroy private character, and thus break down the Whig party of New York, yet we will endeavor to place the matter in such light, as will prove the infamy of those engaged in it. A few days previous to the late election in New York, Mr. B. F. Butler, Collector Hoyt, and one Stevenson, undertook to establish that M. H. Grinnell, Governor Seward, and other prominent members of the Whig party employed one Gientworth, to go to Philadelphia in the fall of 1838, and hire Whig voters of Philadelphia to proceed to New York and vote in the New York city election. In the whole proceeding, no proof is offered to prove this, except the affidavit of hired vagabonds that Gientworth told them so. The following is the affidavit of Gientworth, which is of itself sufficient to forever damn Butler, Hoyt, and the bribed and perjured Stevenson: We do not offer it as constituting any part of the defence of the gentlemen charged with this act, but for the purpose of demonstrating the character of the conspirators.

New York, 22.—JAMES B. GLENTWORTH, of the city of New York, being duly sworn, saith that within the last thirty days, at different times and places, in the city of New York, he has been applied to by Jonathan D. Stephenson, Benjamin F. Butler, U. S. District Attorney, Jesse Hoyt, Collector, and John V. Edwards, to make statements that should implicate Governor SEWARD and the leading friends of the Governor in New York, in a charge of having countenanced frauds at the election in New York city in the year 1838.

That a few days ago, deponent was induced by said Stephenson to go to the house of said B. F. Butler, and at the door of which Mr. Edmunds resided, and we went together to the house of said Jesse B. Hoyt, Esq. which we entered and found Mr. Hoyt at home. Presently we were joined by Mr. Butler—for a few minutes nothing was said when Mr. Edmunds remarked, "we had better proceed to business."

Thereupon Mr. Butler said, Mr. Stephenson had lately made important disclosures to him, affecting the Whig party, and if deponent would come forward and make the necessary proof, great good would follow from it—that deponent had been deputed by the Whigs, as a Loco Foco, and had undertaken to expose that party—but he had every thing to expect from the other party—that deponent would earn the lasting gratitude of the party for his own part, as to money, he would divide his last cent, or last crust with deponent.—Thereupon Mr. Hoyt said he would do the same.

And deponent further saith, that the said Stephenson repeatedly assured deponent that if he would take a stand against them, the Whigs, the party, (meaning the administration party) would be under such obligations to him that he could have any office, or any money, and especially, that Mr. Van Buren would do any thing for me; and that I should have the office of Consul at Havre; that Mr. Brent, who was the note man, was old, and could not put out, as he was appointed by Gen. Jackson; and that he, Stephenson, would go to Washington about it, but that was unnecessary, as Mr. Butler and Mr. Edmunds, who were the confidential friends of the President, could and would do it.

On another occasion Stephenson, to operate upon this deponent, said Mr. Butler would give a thousand dollars, and Mr. Hoyt the same, towards paying a certain demand against me. That last Sunday morning Mr. Edmunds called to me to deponent requesting deponent to write at Edmunds' house, and deponent upon receiving the note went there when Edmunds said, well, I understand you have concluded not to be of any service to us. To which deponent replied he had so determined. Whereupon said Edmunds then threatened deponent that deponent would be prosecuted—and the deponent further said that Stephenson said to deponent, that he would corrupt the Governor to reappoint me to the office of Inspector—that he, Stephenson, would meet Mr. Grinnell, or Mr. Bowen with me, and with a pair of loaded pistols, he Stephenson would compel them to pledge themselves to secure my re-appointment to office by the Governor.

And further, deponent saith that over and over again overtures of money and office have been made to me, to implicate the Governor and the leading members of the Whig party in the city of New York. And the said Stephenson, in conversation with deponent, after deponent and he had left Mr. Hoyt's house, on the occasion above referred to, and were walking down together, said to deponent, that Messrs. Butler, Hoyt and Edmunds, could not enter into an agreement in respect to any particular office at that time, because it would look like a bargain with me to induce me to come forward, and would defeat the object. But, said he, there is Mr. Butler, a man of as much purity of character as any in this country, and he can do any thing with Mr. Van Buren—did you not hear him say he would divide the last cent or crust with you?—Here is Mr. Edmunds, a confidential friend and correspondent of Mr. Van Buren, and here is Mr. Hoyt, the collector—they can do any thing, and deponent believes that Stephenson made these

remarks, because deponent declined to involve himself, by a compliance with the overtures made to deponent at Mr. Hoyt's house. And deponent further saith, that he is now satisfied that he has been the duppe of a conspiracy, which, under the pretence of gaining the means to compel Governor Seward to continue deponent in office, and thereby to assist deponent, has from the beginning had for its object to induce deponent by promises of reward, and then by THREATS OF PROSECUTION to become the instrument of violent attack upon the Governor—and the Whig party—and deponent further adds, that in the progress of this affair, the said Stephenson has constantly spoken of the unlimited power he, said Stephenson, would acquire with the administration party if he should succeed in this attack upon the Whigs.

JAS. B. GLENTWORTH.  
Sworn this 23d day of October, 1840; before me,  
Jos. P. Pinson,  
Commissioner of Deeds.

Let the reader recollect that Mr. Butler is Mr. Van Buren's District Attorney, that Mr. Hoyt is his Collector of Customs, and that Stephenson and Edmunds are not only office-holders, but a majority of the gang represent themselves as being in regular correspondence with Mr. Van Buren! We hope for the honor of the country that Mr. Van Buren may not be implicated in this foul affair.

It is not denied but that Gientworth went to Philadelphia as the agent of certain Whigs of New York, but it is denied that he had instructions or was authorized to import voters.—Our readers may recollect the alarm given by the Whig press of New York, in the fall of '38, as to the open efforts of Mr. Van Buren's friends to import voters from Philadelphia, and thereupon certain Whigs employed Gientworth to proceed to Philadelphia and employ 25 or 30 men who would be likely to know the Philadelphia voters when they made their appearance in New York, and thus expose the fraud. We desire to expose this whole affair, and to do this, it is necessary to state that Gientworth proceeded to Philadelphia, and after employing or prevailing on the kind of men required by his instructions, he wrote to New York, soliciting advice as to the propriety of employing a certain number of voters. The testimony in the case shows that he received the following answer:

NEW YORK, October 31st, 1838.

"DEAR SIR—Two of your letters written yesterday, have found their way to this city; the project which you laid out is not wholly understood by your friends here. The position which they consider themselves placed in, is easily summed up, and their only fear is that you may have misunderstood their motive and desires. If you have made any arrangements which in any way tend to anything beyond a general supervision of the polls, for the purpose of detecting and preventing illegal voting, you must at once unequivocally abandon it, and look to them for any expense which your precipitate steps may have occasioned. We value the cause as highly as any portion of our fellow citizens value it, but we are determined not to enter into any sort of arrangement which, under any circumstances, could be construed into a bargain for foreign votes. We therefore take the earliest and most effective mode of saying to you that, while we are ready to submit to the expense which you may have incurred in your preliminary arrangement, we will not countenance any system, which can in any way encourage the importation of voters.

"We know your desires, and shall be willing to meet your wishes, provided they are based upon the simple point of protecting the rights of the honest voters, which we deem your only hope or expectation."

That this "perjury and bribery" plot had been concocting itself for some time is evidenced by the fact that the administration papers in every quarter simultaneously announced the arrest of Governor Seward, and the flight of Mr. Grinnell. What were the facts? Governor Seward was then in the Western part of the State, and Mr. Grinnell in his counting room in New York! To show the effect of this conspiracy, on the public mind, in New York, we will state that Mr. Grinnell had previously been nominated by his friends for re-election to Congress, which he had declined, and F. A. Tallmadge was substituted in his stead. The moment this plot unveiled itself, however, twenty thousand of his friends mustered in front of his door, and testified their admiration for his private virtues by proclaiming him a candidate for re-election, in opposition to his wishes, and calling on Mr. Tallmadge to decline a poll.

To those who are familiar with the history of the two parties in the city, nothing need be said to elucidate their relative efforts at fraud. So thoroughly have the Whigs of the city been convinced that the Van Buren party have invariably practised the grossest frauds on the ballot-box, that they have for six years petitioned the Legislature for a Registry law, whereby to enable them to hold unlawful voters up to public scorn, and purify their elections. If the Whigs were the fraud party, why were they in favor of the very law that would detect such villainy? And if the Locos were honest why were they against it, that the villainy might go undetected? This is a question that will go far to silence such shameful pretences to moral right, as well as to expose their glaring hypocrisy. The following from the New York Courier proves the position that the Whigs have heretofore assumed. After reading it, we would again ask, which is the FRAUD party?

"We have heretofore alluded to the extensive system of fraud conceived and carried into effect by the Loco Foco Party; by reason of which, some three thousand names of persons not entitled to vote have been placed upon the Register. Owing to the vigilance of the Whig Committees, however, most of these fraudulent Registrations have been detected, and measures have been adopted, which cannot fail to consign to the Penitentiary very many of the abandoned wretches who have thus attempted to violate the laws and destroy the purity of elections."

A correspondent of the St. Louis New Era, says:

"I desire you to call public attention to the fact, that THOS. H. BENTON, Senator in Congress from Missouri, the hard money advocate, and enemy of all banks, has, since his arrival in Missouri, the present season, obtained a loan from the Bank of the State of Missouri, to the amount of TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS. What can the honest portion of his friends say to such conduct? If the Banks are such villainous institutions as he represents them to be, and as he has induced many of us to believe they are, how can he so far forget himself as to deal with them—to borrow from them—and to put their filthy rags in circulation amongst the people?"

Col. Benton's hatred for Banks, is something similar to that of a loco a little further up this way, who has recently been elected to Congress. He, like the Col., goes to the Bank and borrows money, but just after doing so, his contempt for banking operations becomes so excessive, that he can't give his consent to "pay the call!" Some of his friends about here wish, we apprehend, that his contempt had been excited before they were called on to endorse him. We don't know who

Scarcely reflects but half our own, "I were better, that silence be our watchword!" The Democrat of last Wednesday is a very vulnerable sheet, although it quotes from the Globe and Missouri Argus! It has detected Col. Brann in a "most infamous fraud," because, forsooth, he had the audacity to call upon the Whigs of Missouri, to do their duty at the late election! Does not the fellow know that the Marshals of the various counties gave imperative orders to the Democracy to "fail not in their peril!" If it is not the nature of the election news, rather than the bad morals of Col. Brann's letter, that causes this exhibit of "Christianian sensitiveness," the following proclamation from a Loco loco oracle in Maine, will prove a most excellent alibi, and effect an instant cure:

## From the Kennebec Maine Journal.

LEGISLATIVE INVESTIGATION. We suppose it is incumbent on us to notice any Legislative proceeding other than the revision of the laws. It was the understanding that nothing else would be done at the extra session, but there seems to be a lot of other and rather unusual business on hand.

On Thursday evening of last week there was a Whig meeting at the State House. It so happened that shortly before the meeting an open letter was accidentally or by design placed in the way of Mr. Otis of Hallowell, who finding it to be of a very interesting political character, made some reference to it in a speech, which he delivered at the meeting. The letter being loudly called for, he read it.

On examining it, however, the next morning, there were such doubts of its genuineness that it was not thought proper to publish it. But it had been noised abroad and caused some excitement. On Friday Mr. Carey of Houlton, a member of the House, whose name is mentioned in the letter, introduced an order for the appointment of a committee of investigation, with power to send for persons and papers. The order was adopted, and the following gentlemen were appointed on the committee, viz: Messrs. Delescleriet of Baileyville, Burbank of Limerick, Everett of Brunswick, Ous of St. George, Fitts of Dedham, Otis of Hallowell, Andrews of Turner, Getchell of Anson, Baker of Exeter, Chubbourn of Eastport, Milliken of Burnham, Hill of New Portland, and Caswell of Farmington. This committee has had one or two sessions, but has made but little progress.

By this time I suppose the curiosity of the reader may be excited to see the letter which has raised such a breeze. Here it is then:

AGUSTA, Oct. 6, 1840.

HON. C. JARVIS—Dear Sir, I write you in behalf of the democratic members of the "Committee of Arrangements" for the November election, to inform you of the plan that has been adopted by the Democratic Members of the Legislature. Accompanying this is one of the State Addresses, which is calculated to do much good, it being powerfully written, and is to be circulated as much as possible. Please send me 1000 names in your part of the State, that I may send them one copy each. Send such as are rather indifferent and lukewarm, and all that are at halt or stand in the Federal party. We want 100,000 names returned to us before we leave Augusta. Arrangements have been